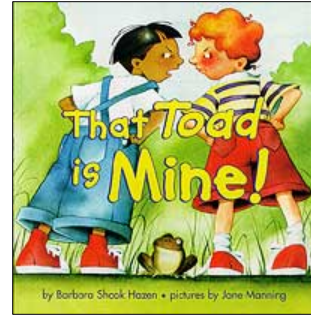


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That Toad is Mine!

By Barbara Shook Hazen
Adapted for Reader's Theater Script



Characters:

Chorus 1

Boy

Chorus 2

John

Chorus 1: John and I like to share our toys, our food and what we wear.

We share a book.

We share a bike.

We share a game that we both like.

We share a drink of lemonade.

We sit and sip it in the shade.

A sip for me, a sip for John.

We sip until our drink is gone.

Chorus 2: We share our crayons and our cars.

We share a bag of candy bars.

When one is left, what do we do?

To share, we cut the one in two.

Chorus 2: Then one day beside the road, what do we
see? A big fat toad!

I look at John, John looks at me.
How can we share the toad we see?

Chorus 1: We can't share a toad the same as books or
candy or a game.

Boy: I want that toad.

John: Me too. But we can't cut one toad in two.

Boy: I know! Here's what we will do. A day with me.
A day with you.

John: No way! I don't agree. A hoptoad needs one
place to be.

Chorus 2: I'm mad at John. He's mad at me. The two of
us do not agree.

While we're mad, the little toad keeps on
hopping down the road.

John: Your fault!

Boy: No way! It's all your fault it hopped away.

Chorus 1: I am so mad, I kick a stone.
I say to John ...

Boy: I am going home!

Chorus 2: John looks at me.
He runs up quick.
He gives that stone a good hard kick.

Boy: "My turn."

Chorus 1: I run up quick.
I give that stone a harder kick.

Chorus 2: A kick for me.
A kick for John.
We kick until our mad is gone.

All: We kick until we're home, and then,
John and I are friends again.